

INT. JCS - AUDITORIUM - STAGE - NIGHT

Quick montage of Tommy shreddin on stage alongside his crew at Variety Show practice.

Tommy and his "Saved by the Wednesday One Hour Late Bell" gang are performing their sketch.

SARA

I heard some senior came into
Smoothie King with a video camera
and now, they're banning all
Caryleside students from ordering
smoothies.

TOMMY

Man if I ever find the punk that
did that (BEAT) I'm gonna turn him
into a smoothie. I play football!

Slowly but powerfully Tommy smacks his biceps, then holds his
dukes up in a fighter's pose.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What's up!?!?

The audience roars with laughter.

Tommy and Adam perform their "Fake What If's" sketch in full
costume and character voices.

ADAM

What if there were no lockers,
where would everybody keep their
stuff.

Tommy and Adam pound their instruments.

TOMMY

What is there was no dress code,
would every day be a dress down
day?

Pan through the crowd, MOS laughter.

Dorsey dramatically enters stage right by running and sliding
into the scene during the saved by the bell sketch.

DORSEY

Skkkkeeerrch!!!

CLAFF

DT you've been a bad boy.

TOMMY

Well then send me to my room, mama!
I play football! What's up!?!?

Tommy uses one drum stick and both hands to bang on his bass drum while Buonvita, dressed like Mother Teresa, clashes his set of symbols together.

BUONVITA

What is there was no Upper
Rockfield, where would everybody
park?

TOMMY

Lower Rockfield?

Buonvita shrugs and the two proceed to rock their respective instruments.

Tommy and Donny Sheppard get in each other's faces.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I'm captain of the football team,
captain of the wrestling team, I've
got the biggest muscles in school.
Who you callin' a meathead?

Tommy taps on Sheppard's collarbone.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Preppy.

Tommy makes a stone cold serious face.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What if there were no #2 pencils,
would teachers still administer
tests and quizzes using Scantron
technology?

A wave of laughter ripples through out the crowd.

Tommy and Adam rock their instruments one more time.

P.O.V. - Mr. Bick's camera.

The boys eccentrically and awkwardly grab their instruments and run behind the curtain.

END POV Sequence.

Recording from the rafters, Mr. Bick turns to Mr. Si and Mrs. Bustle And gives two big thumbs up.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS to "The Golden Road (To Unlimited Devotion)" by the Grateful Dead.

INT. CICERO HOUSE - TOMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Tired and frustrated, Tommy tries unsuccessfully to solve a long complex Calculus problem. He looks in the back of the book to find the answer and quickly notices it's very different from the one he came up with. He shakes his head, then grabs "Night" and "1984" from his bookbag.

Tommy thumbs through "1984" and starts highlighting passages, particular those revolving around the child "spy patrol."

LATER -

The the digital clock on his desk reads "3:00" and Tommy is passed out with the upper half of his body sprawled out on his desk.

INT. JCS - DAY

1ST FLOOR HALLWAY

A very tired and disheveled Tommy attempts to fix his tie on the way to homeroom. He passes Mr. Si who's currently been diverted by a dragged out convo with Sister Marie Geoffrey. Service hours is mentioned.

PATRIOT HOMEROOM

Tommy surveys the classroom and spots Chiara looking especially blazed and otherwordly. Tommy sniffles.

TOMMY

I smell pot.

Chiara lips "Shut up" MOS and means it. Tommy takes a seat. Nearby, Ronnie Strait tells his fellow classmates about his epic night at the MCI center.

STRAIT

(cowboy accent)

Opened with "Satisfaction", closed the first set with "Goodbye Ruby Tuesdays." Came back for the encore with "Beast of Burden" into "Gimme Shelter". It was sick.

TOMMY

Did you get a chance to indirectly
bone Keith Richards?

STRAIT

No but I would a boned Mick Jaggar
if he'd a played a little "Honky
Tonk Woman" for me.

Everyone cracks up.

MCKEEVIT

When they played "Brown Sugar" did
it taste so good? And if so, how
come?

STRAIT

Didn't play "Brown Sugar" but I
guess you (BEAT) can't always get
what you want.

LIBRARY

Clock reads 11:41. A disgruntled Kroos tackles some algebra
problems during his required library time. Tommy holds a few
books on the craft of writing a research paper and approaches
Kroos.

TOMMY

Sup Snake?

KROOS

Ugh, what's up fish?

TOMMY

Tryin to write this big research
paper for English.

Kroos looks disinterested.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(Hank voice)

Struggling!

KROOS

Fish I'm really f-in pissed off
right now. I got detention till
Christmas, gotta be in here every f-
in day, every free mod. Stop making
fun of my dad, dude. Seriously.
It's been old for like two years
bud.

Mr. Onawa notices the chatter and approaches Kroos.

MR. ONAWA
Mr. Kroos.

KROOS
Yeah.

MR. ONAWA
Get back to work, son.

TOMMY
Later Snake.

Tommy walks away and begins to check out his books.

SENIOR BENCH

DORSEY
Yeah man. All I gotta do is give my
boy Aq-Aq a little ring-ring.

Dorsey slugs on a water bottle filled with Vodka.

DORSEY (CONT'D)
Tommy dude. That sketch we wrote is
fire. We're gonna shred next week.

TOMMY
No doubt.

DORSEY
So are you and Buonvita gonna swing
by for a little

Dorsey simulates boozing.

DORSEY (CONT'D)
Pre-show meeting?

TOMMY
Yeah man, just keep that shit on
the down low.

DORSEY
Oh right, you never know if Bryce
Vandevelt's watching.

Tommy cracks up.

TOMMY
We'll pick you up after Seinfeld.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy and Buonvita are watching an episode of Seinfeld, broadcast in syndication on TBS.

GEORGE

Well the jerk store called and said they're all out of you.

JERK

How could that be? You're their best-selling product.

GEORGE

Well I had sex with your wife.

BOSS

Mr. Costanza, his wife's been in a coma for the last fourteen years.

Tommy and Buonvita share a potent lol moment.

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

Tommy and Buonvita drive up Bond Street en route to Dorsey's.

BUONVITA

You think Cassie Furhoff's hot?

TOMMY

I'd bone her. I mean, her eyes are pretty wide and tiny even for an Asian but she's got a niiice body and she's actually really funny. Most people just don't get her wit. It's actually pretty rapist when you strip it down.

BUONVITA

Yeah I was thinking about what I'd do to her in English today.

TOMMY

Yeah, I think she's dating some poser from Loch Raven. In a rock/rap band or some kind of bullshit. Moonlights as a pizza boy.

EXT. LINWOOD DRIVE - NIGHT

Buonvita pulls up in front of Dorsey's house and beeps. Dorsey quickly opens the door.

DORSEY
Allriight, mom!

Dorsey heads toward the car then turns around.

DORSEY (CONT'D)
The Variety Show! (BEAT) Tom and
Adam. Yes! I'll be home later.

Dorsey flails his arms in displeasure.

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

DORSEY (CONT'D)
Ugh, killed most of my bottle in
homeroom.

Dorsey holds up a "water" bottle.

DORSEY (CONT'D)
Enough for a little buzz. Wanna
burn a bowl real quick?

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Buonvita's car slowly rides around some dimmed lit courts. On the way out of the neighborhood, the windows roll down and smoke pours up.

DORSEY
I'm perfect man.

TOMMY
I (BEAT) I feeeel goood.

Dorsey passes Tommy some visene.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Good eye.

Buonvita pulls some visene from his pocket and puts it in alongside a red eyed Tommy. Tommy returns the visene and Dorsey passes him some cologne and gum before putting it some visene himself.

INT. JCS - AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

Tommy and Buonvita perform their "Fake What If's" with a bigger case of the giggles than usual.

BUONVITA

What if there were no erasers,
would students be more likely to
use white out to correct their
mistakes?

TOMMY

What if our principal were an
animal. Would he be a cat? Get it?
Mr. Me

Tommy makes one, two handed pound on the drum.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Owwerr!

Adam makes a silly cat-like motion.

BUONVITA

Reeer.

TOMMY

Meoww.

BUONVITA

Purr. Purr.

Buonvita tries very hard to control his laughter and not
break character.

BUONVITA (CONT'D)

What if there was no Senior Bench,
would every senior get equal
minutes on the sports fields?

TOMMY

What if there was no Team Up
pledge, how else would the
administration target and try to
make examples out of its student-
athletes?

Mr. Si turns to Mrs. Bustle.

MR. SIONPRESCU

I'm not sure about that one.

MRS. BUSTLE

I hate it.

CASSIE

Easily my favorite sketch.

FOYER

Tommy grabs a drink of water. He walks back to the auditorium but is greeted by Kelsey Wynn before he can enter.

KELSEY

Tommy Boooy!

TOMMY

Wynner229!

Kelsey laughs at the allusion to her former AIM screen name and they share a sincere plus two second hug.

KELSEY

I always knew our Variety Show would be your time to shine.

TOMMY

You called it when we were sophomores, at Huhman's, after the 01' show.

KELSEY

Good memory.

TOMMY

Yeah sometimes I just wish we were still half as close as we were way back when.

KELSEY

I still love you Tommy Boy. Don't ever forget it.

TOMMY

Still love you too, Kels.

AUDITORIUM

Sam Beyer-Herr performs "Hands" by Jewel, doing more than enough justice to the original.

SAM

My hands are small I know but they are not yours they are my own.

In the audience some of the boys comment.

NICK

Sam's got a lot of talent.

ADAM

And it's not just her voice, ya heard?

SUGARMAN

Yes. Who is this girl? I've literally never seen her before.

KACHUR

Dude, she's been here since freshman year. Doesn't party, takes all honors and AP classes. Probably why you haven't been able to notice her talent.

SUGARMAN

Definitely a rising star as of oh, about two minutes ago.

Everybody laughs. Sam wraps up the stellar performance.

FOYER

Tommy and Kelsey continue to chat, a wee bit of magic in the air. Kelsey's looking extra fine in her JC cheerleader outfit, used for the SBTB sketch.

TOMMY

So how's Dylan?

KELSEY

Dyll's alright. Kind of different now with him not being here you know?

TOMMY

Yeah, Elizabeth's outta Maryland too. But she kind of (BEAT) blew it with me.

Kelsey cracks up.

KELSEY

First love Tommy Boy. Trust me, they'll be plenty more.

TOMMY

I'm actually applying to Gettysburg. Maybe I'll book a tour with Dylan.

KELSEY

You should. Keep an eye on those G-burg girls for me.

TOMMY
I'll come back with a detailed
travel log.

Kelsey smiles warmly and the two exchange some flirtacious
eye contact. Dorsey steps out of the auditorium.

DORSEY
Yo we're up.

AUDITORIUM

SHEPPARD
Then I was thinking maybe we could
get a little practice in.

KELSEY
For what?

SHEPPARD
For the upcoming (BEAT) tonsil
hockey season.

The characters go "oooooh!" as per usual in the teen sitcom
laugh track in moments when its proper to use it.

TOMMY
Who you callin' a meathead? Preppy.

SHEPPARD
I dunno, maybe the undisputed
leader and captain (BEAT) of the
defending C conference champions.

Tommy goes to jack up Sheppard but he pulls out an old play
from the Zach Morris playbook.

SHEPPARD (CONT'D)
Timeout.

Characters freeze and Sheppard walks toward the crowd.

LATER -

Sheppard gets back in place, signals time back in and dodges
Tommy's punch. The two are holding each other's shirts when
"Dean Flattop" arrives on the scene.

BUONVITA
Mr. Florris. Ever seen "The
Breakfast Club"?

SHEPPARD
Twice last year.

BUONVITA

Good cuz you'll be starring in it
this Saturday live from the
cafeteria.

BUONVITA (CONT'D)

Ms. Jespano. Could you please
explain to me why

Buonvita pulls some caffine pills out of his pocket.

BUONVITA (CONT'D)

I found these in your locker during
my random inspection rounds?

CLAFF

Because Dean Flattop, there's never
enough time!

BUONVITA

Oh but there is Sassy, even without
speed and Mr. Ubeckhe will be so,
so excited to see you in after
school detention, everyday this
week.

SHEPPARD

What about DT? He's wearing his
uniform and the season ended three
weeks ago.

BUONVITA

It's okay.

Buonvita puts his arm around Tommy.

BUONVITA (CONT'D)

DT plays football.

Tommy turns to Sheppard.

TOMMY

(quietly)

What's up?

Tommy let's out a big grin and light bicep pat as the
audience laughs loudly.

INT. CICERO HOUSE - NIGHT

TOMMY'S ROOM

Frustrated and up after midnight, Tommy attempts to pen a rough draft of his term paper. Several books are open on his desk and his current paper is filled to the brim with crossed out thesis statements. Tommy rips out the page and tosses it in the trash can. Suddenly, he gets a bright idea and walks out of his room.

HALLWAY

Tommy opens the door to the computer room, the computer clearly visible, enters and quickly shuts the door.

TOMMY'S ROOM

Tommy enters his room mildly exhausted, sweaty and wearing a sheepish grin. He walks to his desk and tries once again to drum up a worthwhile thesis.

LATER -

Tommy's page is still completely blank and he grabs his library book on writing research papers, briefly scrolls through and tosses it against the wall.

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

Dorsey enters the car and pulls out a full fifth of Captain Morgan upon his entrance.

DORSEY

I gave Aq-Aq a ring ring and he delivered.

EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

Adam's car is parked with all the lights out in the corner of a dead end street.

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

Dorsey takes a big pull of the bottle which is now three-quarters empty. All the boys looked pretty loaded--red faced, little smirks, reddish eyes.

DORSEY

Woooo!

TOMMY

Woooo!

Dorsey passes the bottle to Tommy who takes a big pull, gags, and passes to Buonvita who kills the bottle. Dorsey pulls out a pretty empty bottle of red wine from his book bag.

DORSEY

A little vino? A couple pulls in here.

BUONVITA

I am all good.

Buonvita makes a little wasted smirk. Dorsey takes a big swig of the wine and passes it to Tommy who kills it.

BUONVITA (CONT'D)

You got any cologne, mints?

Dorsey searches his bookbag.

DORSEY

Ugh, Gregory! Sorry dudes I'm not a boy scout and I did not come prepared.

TOMMY

I got some juicy fruit.

BUONVITA

I got visene and some layers. We should be straight.

EXT. CHURCHVILLE ROAD - NIGHT

Buonvita's Accord makes a quick left out of Dorsey's neighborhood and onto the short road that leads to the JC entrance. The song "wild thing" and three teenage males singing it aloud slowly ascends in volume.

INT/EXT. BOUNVITA' ACCORD - NIGHT

The three piss drunk seniors belt "Wild Thing". Buonvita takes his eyes off the road for a hot second and dodges a falling bald man on bike just barely. The boys stop singing at this uncertain moment but then quickly continue the chorus once the clear and present danger has been averted.

INT. JCS - NIGHT

SENIOR BENCH

Kroos dressed in street clothes for basketball practice steps out of the gym and spots a very red faced and nearly blackout Tommy.

KROOS
Fish. Seriously, what are you doing
right now?

Tommy starts stretching.

TOMMY
Warming up for practice, don't
wanna pull a hammy.

KROOS
Fish do you realize you reek of
booze?

TOMMY
No I don't.

KROOS
Yeah, you really do.

Tommy instantly starts sprinting down the hall en route to
his backstage destination.

FOYER

Kelsey spots Tommy just as he turns the corner for the
backstage entrance hallway.

KELSEY
Tommy. Wow I'm getting shitfaced
just smelling you.

Kelsey sniffs.

KELSEY (CONT'D)
Soco or Captain?

TOMMY
Little bit of both.

KELSEY
Tommy Boy, please tell me you'll
change your shirt and soak yourself
in Curve. We need you in this
school and in this show.

TOMMY
But this is my uniform for this
character. Don't worry, they won't
be able to smell me all the way
from the peanut gallery.

AUDITORIUM

Tommy and Buonvita perform their "Fake What-ifs". Despite Tommy's intoxication his delivery is relatively sound and smooth. Buonvita however is "duffing the biggest" to use a Dorseyism.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What if there were no trashcans,
how would students dispose of
unwanted waste.

BUONVITA

What if (BEAT) What if

Bounvita starts laughing quietly.

TOMMY

What if there were no lockers,
where would everybody keep their
stuff?

BUONVITA

What if (BEAT) what if God was one
of us, would he be a, be a slob
like one of us.

Mr. Si and Mrs. Bustle look over at each other concerned,
skeptical.

TOMMY

What if there was no foreign
language requirement, would
Spanish, French, and German
language courses still be viable
options for the student body?

BUONVITA

(quietly)
Um, (BEAT) what if Mr. Jefferson
weren't black

Tommy bangs his drum louder and harder than every before.

TOMMY

(quickly)
What if there were no uniforms,
would every day be a dress down
day?

Tommy gives Adam a profound "did you seriously just say
that?" stare.

The boys walk around stage and try to exit the auditorium but
are cut off by Mr. Si.

MR. SIONPRESCU

Tom, Adam. Where are you running off to? Like to have a quick word with you guys.

Reluctantly Tommy and Adam walk over. Tommy stands in front of Adam.

MR. SIONPRESCU (CONT'D)

Not sure what happened tonight but you guys really didn't bring it, especially you Adam. We go on in one week and let's not ever have a repeat of tonight's performance. Got it?

Tommy nods. Adam gives a salute.

ADAM

Yes sir.

The two begin to exit.

MR. SIONPRESCU

Is it just me or could anyone else smell those guys from a half mile away?

AGNESI

It's not just you Mr. Si and they definitely reeked of the devil's fruit punch.

MRS. BUSTLE

Something very fishy's a brewin, let's move!

MR. SIONPRESCU

I say we talk strategy first. They have another sketch, nobodies going anywhere (BEAT) yet.

HALLWAY

Tommy looks up at the lights in the hallway parallel to the courtyard and is amazed, blinded by their apparent brightness. He holds his dick to keep him from pissing his pants and walks increasingly faster to the men's bathroom which is inconveniently at the very end of the corridor.

When Tommy is a mere three steps from his target destination he hears something very sketch.

MRS. BUSTLE
There he is!

Tommy turns around to see the two senior class moderators walking swiftly in his direction. He doesn't take off, just assumes a stoic posture and tries to play it cool.

TOMMY
What's up?

MRS. BUSTLE
Clearly your blood alcohol levels.

MR. SIONPRESCU
Have anything to drink tonight
Tommy?

TOMMY
Just a few wild cherry Pepsi's.

MRS. BUSTLE
Sure ya did.

MR. SIONPRESCU
Well Tom you sure don't smell like
Wild Cherry Pepsi.

TOMMY
Um, um whoever smelt it dealt it.

MRS. BUSTLE
And whoever denied it supplied it!
Where'd ya get the hooch tonight,
Tommy?

Tommy starts laughing.

MRS. BUSTLE (CONT'D)
Nevermind I know and trust me, he's
next on the tonight's menu.

TOMMY
Nobody's drunk right now, we're all
just stressed from all this school
work we all have little time to do
during Variety show season.

MRS. BUSTLE
Yeah and James Carlyle wasn't the
first Catholic bishop from Harford
County.

MR. SIONPRESCU

So you're saying that your face is
blood red and you're slurring your
most of your speech because of all
your school work!?!?

POV TOMMY. Blurry, foggy "drunk goggle" vision.

Tommy's vision is very blurry and his teachers seem to get
closer and closer to him, turning up the heat with every
inquiry and eventually backing him into a corner.

TOMMY

Uh-huh.

MRS. BUSTLE

So no hard liquor? No soft liquor?
No malt liquor for you tonight
young man?

TOMMY

Just wild cherry Pepsi, I swear.

MR. SIONPRESCU

But Tom, you are literally sweating
alcohol right now!

MRS. BUSTLE

No Natural Light? No National
Bohemian? No Budweiser Light? No
Miller Genuine Draft?

Tommy is scared and slowly rescinding into a corner.

TOMMY

No!

MRS. BUSTLE

If he was Pinocchio he'd a shot my
eye out already.

MR. SIONPRESCU

Tom you smell like I imagine Barney
from the Simpsons would smell like
on a daily basis and you're saying
that you have absolutely no alcohol
in your system right now!?!?

MRS. BUSTLE

No Milwaukee's Best Light? No Pabst
Blue Ribbon? No Foster's,
Australian for beer?

TOMMY

Stop!

MR. SIONPRESCU

So Tom, for the record, you have not had even one alcoholic beverage tonight whatsoever?

TOMMY

Well I had a glass of wine with dinner but it's customary in Italian families.

MR. SIONPRESCU

Whoa. So now you're saying that you did have something to drink tonight, besides the wild cherry Pepsi?

TOMMY

Yes one big glass of wine with a light penne vodka dinner.

MR. SIONPRESCU

Finally, a breakthrough.

MRS. BUSTLE

I'll notify Mr. Mehauer pronto.

Mr. Sionprescu puts his hand up to halt her phone call.

MR. SIONPRESCU

And your parents will verify this?

TOMMY

Yes!!

MR. SIONPRESCU

Well Tom this certainly isn't the last of this but there are sketches we should be getting back to.

MRS. BUSTLE

And if you decide to bounce, I'll be forced to assume you also had drugs with you when you fled the scene of the crime.

TOMMY

I gotta pee.

Mrs. Bustle and Mr. Si make their way back up the hallway.

MRS. BUSTLE
Where is that little weasel
Buonvita?

LATER -

Tommy turns right after leaving the bathroom and dials his parents. He spots a freshly blazed Buonvita and Dorsey, giggling and walking out of the locker room stairwell entrance.

TOMMY
Dudes! Run to the car now! Ditch
the empty soldiers and get the flip
back in here as soon as you can!

TONY
Why?

TOMMY
There is a fly in the ointment.
They know I've been drinking, go!

Dorsey looks at Buonvita and they take off. Tommy gets his house's voicemail.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Damnit!

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

The boys scurry to grab the potential evidence. Buonvita passes Dorsey a bag from BK.

BUONVITA
Here.

DORSEY
Ayeeee.

Dorsey finds the wine and trashes it, Buonvita tosses him the empty fifth.

BUONVITA
Cologne, cologne, give me some
cologne!

DORSEY
I forgot it dude. Hold on. All I
got is nose spray.

BUONVITA
Spray it!

Dorsey sprays it all around.

DORSEY

The bookbag! Give me some books to put in it!

BUONVITA

Bottom left. Bottom left. Under the Pearl Jam poster.

EXT. JCS - OVAL - NIGHT

DORSEY

Alright now, let's split. You go around front. I'll go in the Greek way and hide the BK. We play it like true wiseguys, nobody gets pinched.

Dorsey and Buonvita exchange a fist pump, then sneak off their separate ways.

INT. JCS - LOCKER ROOM - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

CARLO (V.O)

Hi you've reached Carlo if you care to leave a message I'll get back to you at my earliest convenience.

TOMMY

Dad it's Tom! People from JC are gonna call you and when they do I need you to tell them I had a glass of wine with dinner tonight cuz our family sips wine with our pasta. Don't ask questions just do it! Over.

EXT. JCS - LOCKER ROOMS - NIGHT

Dorsey pulls out a bag halfway out of a nearby trashcan and sticks the Burger King bag very deep inside before remitting his hold, looking around nervously, and casually walking back toward the locker room on the side of the building.

INT. JCS - AUDITORIUM

BACKSTAGE

Buonvita rides a bike he just found backstage around in a little circle and speaks with Nick.

BOUNVITA

Dude we're good. Or at least me and Dorsey are. Made a little somethin', somethin' disappear. Ya feel me?

Buonvita starts riding the bike with an increasing pace and cruises up on side stage left.

STAGE

Sam delivers an especially crisp, poignant rendition of "Hands"

AUDITORIUM

Mrs. Bustle expression goes from profoundly moved to profoundly enraged as Buonvita quickly enters stage left and rides his bike off the front of the stage.

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Tommy and Buonvita sit somewhat nervously as Mrs. Bustle gives instructions to the faculty chaperon on duty this evening, Mr. Ford.

BOUNVITA (CONT'D)

Think I should tell them I bust fogs?

TOMMY

No way man. Why? I'm taking the heat. You picked me up and took me to the show, don't confess to anything else.

MRS. BUSTLE

These boys do not leave the room till Mr. Mehauer arrives, under any circumstances, are we clear?

MR. FORD

Yes ma'am.

Mr. Ford opens the sun paper and begins reading.

LATER -

Dean Percey enters. Mr. Ford slowly turns his head.

DEAN PERCEY

Mr. Buonvita, could you come with me please?

Mr. Ford continues to read the Sun paper as Adam leaves.

DEAN'S OFFICE

DEAN PERCEY (CONT'D)

So you had absolutely no alcohol in your system tonight when you picked up your drunk friend, forgot all your lines, then rode a bike off stage?

BUONVITA

No sir.

DEAN PERCEY

Mrs. Bustle seems ta think ya did. Along with Mr. Si and the rest of us adults.

BUONVITA

Well fortunately in America you need a little more than suspicion to prove someone guilty of a crime.

DEAN PERCEY

Very true, you mind if I search your vehicle, Adam?

BUONVITA

Not at all sir. Be my guest.

Dean Percey and Adam exit his office as Mr. Mehauer arrives on the scene.

FOYER

DEAN PERCEY

Bring Tom into my office. I'm having them questioned separately.

MR. MEHAUER

Don't wanna Jean-Bennet this investigation. Good call.

DEAN'S OFFICE

Tommy and Mr. Mehauer have a little chat.

MR. MEHAUER (CONT'D)
Smells like you had a little more
than a glass of wine with dinner
tonight Tommy.

TOMMY
Sir, I haven't washed this shirt
since I found it two weeks ago and
it was one glass but a pretty heavy
glass.

MR. MEHAUER
What kind of wine was it?

TOMMY
Um, um Sutter Home.

MR. MEHAUER
Red or White?

TOMMY
Not sure.

MR. MEHAUER
Not being able to tell the
difference between red and white
wine is like not being able to tell
the difference between Coke and
Sprite.

TOMMY
Neither, it was purple.

MR. MEHAUER
Red.

TOMMY
It was purple but okay.

MR. MEHAUER
Well now Tom you realize that last
year's alarming survey's really
causing us to crackdown on drug and
alcohol use within our student
body.

TOMMY
I was at the assembly, they made me
sign the pledge, I am aware.

MR. MEHAUER
You chose to sign the pledge.

TOMMY

Let's just not go there right now.
I agree to disagree.

MR. MEHAUER

Oooh-k. Tom what I'm really getting
at is that do you realize how
serious of an offense this is?

TOMMY

I mean you guys are taking it very
seriously but (BEAT) Jesus drank
wine.

MR. MEHAUER

Oh c'mon Tommy.

TOMMY

And the gospels didn't mention
nothin about him carding when he
turned water into wine at that big
wedding bash he crashed and
essentially, really got it started.

MR. MEHAUER

Tommy, c'mon, all blasphemy aside,
you're also being very ridiculous
right now.

TOMMY

Am I?

INT/EXT. BUONVITA'S ACCORD - NIGHT

Mr. Percey has a flashlight and rummages through Buonvita's
car like a drug dog, leaving no stone unturned.

MR. PERCEY

Smells a little funny in here.

Mr. Percey keeps sniffing and investigating every nook and
cranny in addition to wearing white gloves.

EXT. BUONVITA'S CAR - NIGHT

MR. PERCEY

Pop the trunk please.

Buonvita obliges and Mr. Percey believes he got his big score
when he sees an old, wooden Budweiser box.

MR. PERCEY (CONT'D)

What's in the box Mr. Buonvita?

BUONVITA
Just bocce balls.

MR. PERCEY
We'll see.

Mr. Percey opens the box, spots a set of bocce balls and instantly starts tossing them away to dig further.

INT. JCS - DEAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

MR. MEHAUER
Seems like you dodged a bullet with the Homecoming football game incident.

TOMMY
How so?

MR. MEHAUER
Your close friends were suspended, you managed to slip through the cracks.

TOMMY
I didn't "slip through the cracks"
I knew how many cracks your post-humous investigation had in it and was able to see right through your little traps with 20/20 vision.

Mr. Percey knocks on the door. Tommy opens it. Mr. Percey walks right past Tommy and has a seat on the chair across from him.

MR. PERCEY
Buonvita's clean, I cleared him to leave. Tom, your mom's on her way.

LATER -

Mrs. Cicero arrives and gives her son the stink eye.

MR. PERCEY (CONT'D)
Good evening Mrs. Cicero. Called you in this evening to inform you that your son will be issued three demerits for violating the school's drug and alcohol policy by coming onto school property under the influence of alcohol. Had a big glass of wine with a light dinner this evening.

MRS. CICERO

What really happened Tom? Who else came with you? We don't even have any wine in the house?

Tommy flashes his mom a huge "wft" glare.

MR. MEHAUER

Well this certainly is a new development.

TOMMY

Mom you and dad were out all night. I was feeling stressed from all my work--in and out of school, drank a big glass of wine with dinner, didn't drive. Adam picked me up and drove us to practice.

Tommy looks at his mom with real intensity.

MRS. CICERO

But Tom. We don't even have any wine in the house. C'mon, fess up. Who else was getting loaded with you before the show?

Tommy turns to the administrators.

TOMMY

You'll have to forgive my mother's forgetfulness. She has high blood pressure and type two diabates. Mom! In the dining room, soon as you walk in. Lower right corner. Wine rack with at least five bottles. When we get home I'll show you exactly where it is since you clearly forgot.

MRS. CICERO

Sorry I do suffer from CRS.

MR. MEHAUER

CRS?

MRS. CICERO

Can't remember shit. So how much trouble is my son really in right now?

MR. MEHAUER

Pretty deep doo-dooo. Not fully submerged but definitely up to his Adam's apple. Mr. Percey will handle it from here.

MR. PERCEY

Tom, Mrs. Cicero, could you come with me please?

HALLWAY

Tommy and his mother walk to his locker as Mr. Percey follows closely behind with a big black casual briefcase.

MR. PERCEY (CONT'D)

Which one's your locker?

Tommy points to his locker.

MR. PERCEY (CONT'D)

Unlock it.

Tommy puts in the code and opens it as Mr. Percey thumbs through his tote bag and presents a black trash bag.

MR. PERCEY (CONT'D)

Tom clear out your stuff and if we choose not to expel you, (BEAT) you can put it back.

Tommy grabs his vast collection of scattered school work and handouts. Without haste, he pours them into the trash bag. Tommy takes a moment to stare into the one picture he has taped to his locker--he and his friends at his DMB sweet sixteen party. He cringes, then pockets it. When all that's remaining are two crossing, miniature, hand held flags--American and Italian, he puts the big trash bag around his shoulder like Santa. Then he grabs the flags and waves them as "Da Crossroads" by Bone Thugs and Harmony kicks in and Mr. Percey slams the door of his empty locker with authority.

Continue to play the "Da Crossroads" and ROLL CREDITS.

Film to supplement the Pilot. Show that this series start off fast and keeps rollin', rollin', rollin'.